ENVELOPE Postmark dated DEC 1 1987 (T-53)

TO: DAVE KACZYNSKI
TERLINGUA ROUTE, BOX 220
ALPINE, TEXAS 79830

FROM: T. KACZYNSKI
STEMPLE PASS RD.
LINCOLN, MONTANA 59639

And yet literary creation being only one of the legitimate forms of human activity has no value but on the condition of not excluding the fullest recognition of all the more distinct forms of action. This condition is sometimes forgotten by the man of letters, who often, especially in his youth, is inclined to lay a claim of exclusive superiority for his own amongst all the other tasks of the human mind. The mass of verse and probe may glimmer here and there with the glow of a divine spark, but in the sum of human effort it has no special importance. There is no justificative formula for its existence any more than for any other artistic achievement. With the rest of them it is destined to be forgotten, without, perhaps, leaving the faintest trace.

---Joseph Conrad, "Books, II, in Notes on Life and Letters, Doubleday, Page (U) Company Garden City, N.Y., 1924, page 7.

Dear Brother:

Merry Christmas! I'm sending you for a present a book you might like if you are still interested in Bela Lugosi and those types; and besides I'm sending you some delicacies that consist of parsnips prepared this way: first they were cooked, then they were sliced lengthwise, and, finally, they were dried. They are ready to eat and don't require any preparation. But, be careful not to break your

teeth on them! They are very hard. You have to suck on them until they soften up before you chew them. It's possible to soften them up cooking them or covering them in water, but that way they lose all their flavor. I'm not sending you but a small amount, because I don't know if you'll like them. Do me the favor of telling me if you like them.

-Ted.

(PHOTO COPY OF NOTEBOOK PAPER 100 COLLEGE RULED SHEETS)